

THE SUMMER GIRL OF 1900

JUNE roses are not more beautiful to look upon than is our summer girl of 1900. The roses "queen" it over the world of flowers, and the latter reigns supreme in the rosebud garden of girls. This year's summer girl is by all odds the most attractive specimen that has ever graced the dancing floor or coquetted with gay cavaliers. She is a picturesque medley of flowers and floral brocades fashioned into a stately simplicity that is most adorable. She has affected a flower campaign in dress, so to speak. The morning linen frock is sprinkled, budded or leafed; the dimity for afternoon displays the hallmark of her choice, and the evening gown bears lightly a burden of posies, wreathed or garlanded its length and breadth.

Certainly so fair an apostle of the flower fad as is the summer girl of 1900 will put to rout all liking for plain materials. The entree of the summer girl is yearly anticipated with pleasure and keen interest. She is not only a type of good grooming, but invariably introduces the latest fashions. This year she is even more the pioneer of the symbolical toilet.

It is quite possible that we are on the eve of a veritable revolution in fashions. The French fashions of tomorrow, like the French literature of today, are to be symbolical. Even at present a really well dressed woman is never the absolute slave of the prevailing fashion. She uses her own judgment to a certain extent in choosing what she wears. She adapts her clothes to her complexion, to her height, to her age, to her style generally. The symbolical fashions of the near future will go further than this. To talk as the philosophers talk, they will be "the

opinions. The stuff of which a bodice is made will be a delicate compliment to the novelist in vogue; the trimming of a hat will announce its wearer's views on the regeneration of the drama; the folds of a frock will tell of a pronounced admiration for Wagner.

This is subtle enough, but it seems it is not all. The perfect symbolical toilet will reveal the softest emotions of the heart and acquaint the keen observer with the state of the lady's affections. To the mere ordinary person who admires the fashions—or disapproves of them on occasion, but does not make them—this programme may seem difficult of realization. But nothing is impossible to a Parisian dressmaker and a fashionable American woman. I am convinced that symbolical fashions will have an immense success. You have heard of the language of flowers? Well, these new fashions will merely be another language of flowers. What are ladies but flowers? And, as I said in the beginning, the summer girl of 1900 is the fairest of them all.

Mousseline de soie and organdie are friendly rivals of the moment for the summer girl's favor. Ordinarily she has an equal supply of dresses made from each fabric. It is often the case, though, that she prefers that all her frocks of a duffy character be made of like material, differing one from the other only in color and floral designs. When she essays to follow this rule, she plays pranks with color bands; sometimes they are of velvet, at other times of oriental embroideries. With what varied excuses she calls attention by encircling hands to her trim waist or her slender back or her dimpled arm! Her fascinating elbow sleeves are apt to be twice banded, and a rosette is

ways a creature of diaphanous raiment, whether she reveals in sheer muslin or is swathed in chiffon, which is the very sublimation of texture. She does not, however, always wear flat hats with sinuous brims burdened by damask roses, nor linen stirrles which the painstaking women of India have converted with needle and floss into dreams of color loveliness. Yet she is quite the same to all intents and purposes—a veritable "Flora McFlimsy," with the flirtatious instinct displayed by every beckoning furbelow with which she adorns herself so piteously.

No summer girl must overlook the fact that only when all details are in keeping may a costume claim to be perfect. The consistent glove, the sunshade of correct color, the stocking and the shoe right with each other and with the robe must be notable. She will have the picturesque hat, of course, for this is not only fit with the muslin frock, but altogether "du moment." Care should be taken to choose only dull silks for petticoats, and the newness as to avoid obvious shining foundations. Chiffon, or, as the authorities say, mousseline de soie, is very lovely in emerald green, with blue forget-me-nots sprinkled over its surface. Equally beautiful is the chiffon of old blue which one sees in ensembles, with pink buds sparsely scattered over it. It is interesting also in certain shades of brown, only I would have gowns with these darker mousselines very simply adorned, not worried with a thousand trimmings. A stunning frock I've seen in dull forest green taffeta had a train of green brocade patterned with tiny pink roses and blue knots in the true Louis Quinze spirit.

One notable exception to the floral outfit of one whose name is synonymous with style is a wool gown for cool days which represents the loaded elegance of Worth. The newness and wealth of work expended upon it quite justify its place of prominence. To begin with, it shows the evolution of the tucked skirt and a demand for handmade embroidered decorations. The gown is of smoke gray cashmere, the new ribbed or rep kind. The skirt is tucked in sets of fives all the way round from the waist downward, the tucks being of the thinnest width and graduated to flare outward. Not only is each tuck stitched down, but between every one a little hand embroidery—tiny dots of silk done by hand—is introduced. Where the tucks end there are bands of lace overlaid with more embroidery, all so delicately executed that there is no impression of overtrimming. The bodice is tucked, and between the groups long straps of the material are laid on and overlaid with lace. These straps fall beneath the waist in graduated lengths, all making for slenderness and grace. Of course there is a waistcoat, and by way of a concession it is adorned with sprays of deep red rosebuds done on the pearlized white silk over a trellis work of black ribbon velvet.

The bolero is so much the most comfortable form of bodice that it is a happy chance that finds it also the most fashionable. Well cut and properly lined, it needs next to no whalebone to stiffen it, and the vest over which it goes is equally free from restraint. The tendency is now to abstain from two sets of whalebone. The corset, if worn, is sufficient support, and, if not, all that is needed is that the bodice should play the double part, which it often does, particularly if the gown is of the princess pattern. Of the bolero suit up the center to show a vest one rather quickly wearies. Far more attractive is the charming little model that fastens to the left side of the front, with a scarf pinned down here and there. The bolero is finished off by a stitched band ending some distance above the waist, which is clasped by a corselet, and the jacket is cut square below the throat to show a collar and vest matching the belt.

The necessity for wearing black has been so greatly urgent that as a fashion it has decreased in popularity, except a revival which has been successfully inaugurated—that of blending it with a color. This is done by wearing a brightly colored silk skirt with an altogether black frock, and perhaps the prettiest combination is black and turquoise blue. It has a nice look for the morning walk when worn with an excessively smart bolero and a hat of like charm. For my own part, I very much prefer the vigorous splash of color provided by the tempestuous petticoat to the meaningless touches supplied by machine stitched strappings.

New York.

SIMPLE FIRE EXTINGUISHERS.

Simple fire extinguishers can be produced by anybody at a small cost. Dissolve 20 pounds of salt and 10 pounds

DAISY MAY.

A NEAT SHOE CASE FOR THE BEDROOM.

The best way to preserve the shape of boots and shoes is unquestionably to put them on to boot trees when not in use. The majority of women, however, overlook this little wrinkle, and the consequence is that boots and shoes lose their shape long before they are worn out. The cost of a pair of trees is so slight that it is really surprising their importance is not more generally appreciated by women.

Dust is a great enemy to leather, and boots and shoes when not in use ought to be kept under cover and should never be left in dusty places. A convenient case for shoes that takes up no room space, since it can hang against the wall or a cupboard door, is easily made from a piece of cretonne about two and one-half feet long (the length will eventually be the height) and two feet broad, strapped across breadthways from side to side with three eight inch bands of cretonne, each band being divided by stitching into four little pockets for shoes. There is an interval of about an inch between each strap.

These straps of cretonne should be sewed to the foundation along the lower edge of each strap, the top edges being left free, save where they are caught down by the stitching that di-

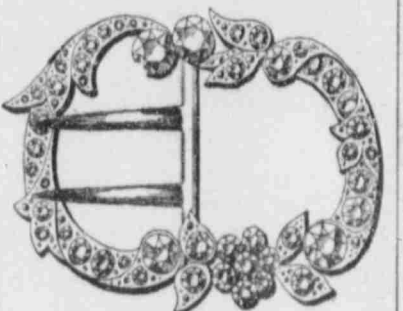


PROMINENT "NEW WOMEN" OF FRANCE.

vide each pocket. The outline of the case should be strengthened by the addition of a narrow band of cretonne stitched down firmly, this band will also the top and bottom edges of the straps that form the shoe bags being trimmed with fancy gimp.

At the two top corners of the cretonne background a couple of small curtain rings should be sewed, and these can be slipped over nails against the wall. A shoe case of this description will be found most useful. Each pocket can have the addition of a top flap.

AN ARTISTIC BUCKLE. It has been written in the book of fashions that ladies are to wear jewels. Accordingly, the dealers in precious stones have availed themselves of the



opportunity, and striking combinations of art and nature are displayed among the novelties of this season. One of the prettiest belt buckles shown has turquoise and jades, together with fine filigree work that has been dulled by oxidation. The beautiful green jades are clustered in artistic arrangement, and the single turquoise stand as sentinels guarding their purity. Combined with black velvet, it would be difficult to find anything more beautiful than this artistic small buckle.

HOW JENNIE JUNE GOT HER NAME.

"How did I choose my nom de plume?" said Mrs. J. G. Croly, while a reminiscent smile crept over her keenly intelligent face. "At one time I lived at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. I was a sunny, happy little blue eyed girl, and our genial Unitarian pastor was particularly fond of me, indeed we were quite chummy. One day he gave me a little book of poems, published by Benjamin F. Taylor, remarking, 'These are for the Juniest little girl that I know.' One of the poems was called 'January' and another 'Jennie June.' For a long while I was known to my intimates as 'Jennie June.' The name almost passed out of my mind as I grew older, till I commenced contributing to the papers, and then I bethought me of 'Jennie June' as a nom de plume."

AN OLD TIME MARRIAGE TARIFF.

In olden times a tariff of matches was established in France in which the various degrees of wealth necessary for a girl to enter the different ranks of French society were set down as follows:

A young woman with a dowry of 2,000 to 10,000 francs a year was a match for a retail dealer, a lawyer's clerk or a bailiff; a dowry of 12,000 francs entitled one to aspire to a dealer in silk, a grocer, an innkeeper, a secretary to a great lord; one with 20,000 francs might look as high as an advocate or a government officer of considerable rank; one with 30,000 to 100,000 francs might hope for a marquis, a president of parliament, a peer of France or a duke.

considerable effort. But the result fully pays for the trouble.

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WOMEN'S CONGRESSES AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

AMONG the conventions arranged to meet during the Paris exposition are two for women—one in June, the other in September. On the face of them they have aims quite distinct, yet leading to identical results. That for September announces itself as convening to consider the condition and rights of women, political rights included. The other names itself the congress of feminine works and institutions. It is a matter of great regret to the admirable ladies who had the conduct of the latter that the American Federation of Women's Clubs did not see their way clear to send some delegates and give official recognition to their sisters in France who are struggling for life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness under difficulties which no American woman of this generation has any idea of.

gushed women of France have been and are among the active workers for their sex in this congress and elsewhere. The president was Mme. Monod, who has been untiring in her labor of love for the women of France for many years. An honorary president and one of the most enthusiastic committee members was Mme. Isabelle Bogelot. For years her life has been spent in endeavoring to ameliorate the condition of women prisoners in France. She is the director general of a society that takes charge of women convicts so soon as they are liberated and endeavors to take them back into happy and respectable life, a life that many of the poor creatures never had the slightest chance to lead before. The society has an asylum where the women find a home till they go out to service or are returned to their own homes. The stories of some of the unfortunates is

A HANDSOME BLOUSE OF SHEER ORGANDIE.

A charming blouse of that most dressy type now so fashionable is shown in the accompanying illustration. The material is the sheerest of organdie combined with transparent lace applications, rendering it suitable for evening or hot afternoon wear. The organdie must be tucked and fitted like a plain waist and cut away after the



lace has been arranged over it. The blouse should fasten around the shoulder, armhole and at the under arm seam, as the lace application is apt to pull out of shape if the joining is made down the center of the front. The tiny tucks are hand stitched. The bishop sleeves have the lace applications arranged as cuffs, with points extending over the hands. The Italian yeghorn is trimmed with American Beauty roses and bands of black velvet.

THE "OLD LADY."

A young and handsome engineer, coming home from Egypt, made the acquaintance of a good looking, lively lady on the liner. They got on very well, and he told her a great deal about himself. Among other things he mentioned that he had at one time had prospects of wealth from a distant cousin, but the latter had married again and, dying soon after, left all to his widow.

"And I suppose you hate the widow?" inquired his new friend.

"Oh, no," replied the young man, laughing. "My parents did, but what should I? I was quite a boy at the time and did not understand. I have always been brought up to work and am doing well. After all, a man's wife is more to him than all his relations. I dare say the old lady needs it more than I do, and she can't be going to enjoy it much longer."

"How old is she?"

"Well, I don't know exactly; I never saw her, but she must be quite old. The old chap was old enough to be my grandfather. He died ten years ago, and he married some five before that."

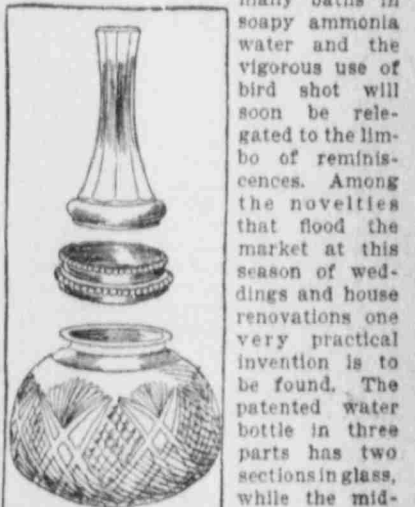
"And you don't grudge it her?"

"Not in the least."

In the course of the voyage the acquaintance gradually ripened, and the result was an engagement. Then the fiancée confided to her intended that she was the "old lady." The distant cousin had not married a woman of suitable age as had been supposed, but a young girl of 17 just out of the schoolroom. The "old chap" had been old enough to be the young man's grandfather, but his widow was only a few years older than her connection by marriage. And so the money returned to the family.

A MODEL CARAFE.

The inconvenience that housekeepers have experienced with water carafes that would never appear bright despite many baths in soapy ammonia water and the vigorous use of bird shot will soon be relegated to the limbo of reminiscences. Among the novelties that flood the market at this season of wedding and house renovations one very practical invention is to be found. The patented water bottle has two sections of glass, while the middle section is of silver. By unscrewing the parts the bottle can be thoroughly and easily cleaned. This new bottle affords opportunity for using ice in the water.



SWEET OLD FASHIONED WAYS.

The authoritative tone that the majority of young women take with their mothers nowadays is not precisely an indication of good breeding; but then good breeding seems to be rapidly going out of fashion, complains a woman of the world. A few relics of it are still left, just enough to show how delightful a thing it was. A really courteous man is now described as being "of the old school." A really high bred woman is called "old fashioned."

Nobody would like to see children go back to the stilted stiffness of the days when they called their parents "sir" and "madam," but their present demeanor is the reverse of polite or genteel and reflects but little credit on themselves or on those who have brought them up. The mothers seem to get accustomed to this kind of brusqueness from their daughters and do not perceive its effect upon people who hear and see it for the first time.

ELIZABETH ARCHARD.

Paris, France.

There she will join the Red Cross as a nurse and will spend the rest of her life in that work. She has left her children at Fort Sill, O. T., with friends.

Among royal ladies Queen Amelie of Portugal and the Crown Princess of Denmark are the tallest, though the Duchess of York is above the average height.

In Burma it is the woman who does the wooing. Not only does she select her own husband, but when she tires of him she procures a divorce for the asking of it and marries anew.

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THE TYPICAL SUMMER GIRL ARRAYED IN A GARDEN PARTY FROCK OF PINK ORGANDIE FLOWERED IN TRAILING ARBUTUS BLOSSOMS.

triumph of individualism." They will give a shape to the hat and a cut and color to the dress which will indicate the character of the wearer. It is promised that symbolical toilets will do even more than these—will hint of a woman's taste in art, of her likes and dislikes in literature, of her fondness or aversion for science, of her favorite musings and even of her political

planted at an advantageous point as the old time belle put a beauty spot above her roguish lips. A comet velvet ribbon rosette the size of a big button dangling from the filmy lace edging her sleeve is her naive way of managing this illusion. In general respects the summer girl of today differs little from her of yesterday, but in minor details they are absolutely unlike. She is al-

of sal ammoniac in 30 quarts of water and fill quart bottles of thin glass. The extinguishers thus prepared will be found effective for smothering small fires. The bottles, which should be securely corked up and sealed to prevent the contents from evaporating, are thrown into the flames or the immediate vicinity with enough force to cause them to break.

FOR WOMEN'S EYES.

Mrs. Edward D. Winslow, the wife of the United States consul general at Stockholm, Sweden, was the first woman to operate an automobile in that city. Her machine is of American make and is propelled by electricity. There are only four of the vehicles now in use in King Oscar's capital, although the roads and surroundings are peculiarly adapted for the sport.

The St. James Gazette, in telling how Queen Victoria presented Lady Roberts with the Victoria cross won by her dead son, says that when Lady Roberts visited the queen her majesty handed her

delight with which they have listened to the great singer.

The only European queen who is a sovereign in her own right, the youthful Wilhelmina of Holland, has great faith in the virtues of eau de cologne, of which she is said to use more than any other royal personage. She uses a quart of the liquid in her bath every morning, pouring it in with her own hands, after she has tested its quality over a lamp.

A simple way to strengthen the voice is, before going to bed, to bathe the chest and throat with cold water and then rub with a bath towel. To carry this out in cold weather requires con-

siderable effort. But the result fully pays for the trouble.

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a proxy at the recent Republican national delegate convention in Purcell, I. T. She has Choctaw blood in her veins, her father, J. H. Miller, being a wealthy stockman and an intermarriage citizen.

Mme. Melba, the well known singer, learned to play the violin in Australia before she discovered the possibilities of her beautiful voice. Then she played the organ for the church choir while perfecting herself in the rudiments of vocalization.

Following the last wishes of her dead husband, Mrs. Allen K. Capron, wife of the late Captain Capron of rough ride fame, is now on her way to the Philip-

pinos. There she will join the Red Cross as a nurse and will spend the rest of her life in that work. She has left her children at Fort Sill, O. T., with friends.

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skin leaves the dresser's hands to the time when the gloves are purchased.

Baron and Baroness Rolf Cederstrom—the latter better known to us as yet by her old name of Adeline Patti—were received by the king and queen of Sweden recently.

"I never felt so happy as now that I am plain 'Mrs. Frederickson,'" wrote Princess Charles of Denmark recently to her mother soon after arriving in cognito at Monte Carlo.

The stupor of Russia is nearly two inches taller than the czar.

Mrs. Howard Gould has collected one of the finest libraries of works on the English drama extant in this country.